T A CUTTING

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VOLUME 33, NUMBER 30 | CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA | TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1930

Current Comment

Preceding Friday's school trustee election there occurred the wholesale distribution of campaign propaganda. The material appeared on mimeographed pages and bore evidence of having emanated from the massive brain of the campaign manager of those candidates who sought to displace Todd and Mitchell.

Most of this material was signed, as it should be, by the men whose promises were thereon set forth. Legitimate campaign tactics have never bothered the Campbell Press.

The final issue of the "Mimeograph Special" was, however, unsigned. It was directed at the Press and was, without a shadow of doubt, the most thoroughly insulting collection of words ever written by a man who didn't have the sand to admit his identity.

The author of the dodger denounced a certain truthful item as "wilful, malicious and cowardly for the reason the writer stated he got the information a month or so ago and if so why did he withhold the happy news till the last issue of his paper a day before election?" Here the unknown author referred to our item headed "Declared Himself," wherein we stated that Trustee Kidward favored a new school. We are not bound to explain that item, but we will. It was our assumption that Kidward meant what he said when he told certain citizens he favored a new school. When a "Mimeograph Special" appeared contradicting this carefully spread impression it pleased us to ascertain, once and for all, the true state of Trustee Kidward's intentions in regard to the school situation.

Much more, perchance, might be said, but in view of the outcome of the election we can afford to be generous, pointing out that perhaps the attack upon the integrity of the Campbell Press served only as a boomerang. Hard words hurt nobody but the person who utters them.

That will be all of that for a while, anyway. There are all kinds of things to write about this week and one of them is the adoption by the British war department of a new automatic rifle with which they expect to equip their infantry. The weapon weighs practically the same as tneir present service arm, but it possesses the advantage of being capable of firing 60 shots in as many seconds. The gun is the invention of an American and was probably first submitted to the war department of the United States. The adoption of this machine of wholesale slaughter might be construed as an uncomplimentary gesture directed at the London disarmament conference.

Captain Bill Emig of the San Jose traffic police has asked for leave of absence to enter the race for county sheriff. Emig is a popular and conscientious officer and will probably give Lyle, incumbent, and Schuman, a run for their money. By the same token, Sheriff Lyle's chances of re-election have been increased about 30 per cent. Votes which would go to either Emig or Schuman, were they alone in the race with Lyle, will be split to some extent and Lyle's supporters, if they stick, will just about put their candidate back into office.

The space devoted by the daily papers to the Eureka "mystery murder," if sold to legitimate advertisers, would have netted nearly a million dollars in revenue.

That's all.

J. C. Miller, who was last week reported charged with drunken driving got the charge changed to reckless driving and was released on payment of a $100 fine.

ODD FELLOWS TO STAGE MEETING HERE FRIDAY NITE

Odd Fellows, Rebekahs, their families and friends are invited to an entertainment to be given by the Morning Light lodge, I. O. O. F., and the Ada Rebekah lodge of Campbell, Friday evening, April 4, in the Campbell grammar school auditorium.

The main feature of the evening will be several selections by a 30-piece orchestra composed of children from the Odd Fellows orphans' home in Gilroy. There will be a talk given by the president of the board of the orphans' home, Mrs. F. W. Sherman. The district deputy grand master, A. E. Moellering will be in charge and the district deputy president, Mrs. Ida Brugge, will give a brief talk.

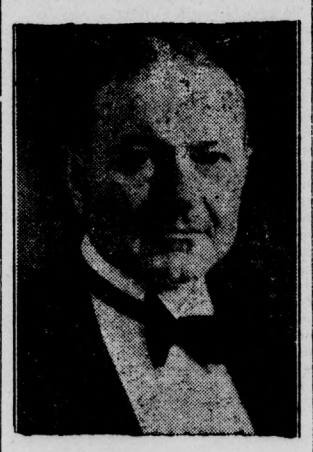
Stephen Merrill will sing several selections, accompanied on the piano by his father, Dr. W. I. Merrill. Josephine LaBarbara will also sing a few numbers. Louis Shelley will be on hand with several of his magician's tricks.

Refreshments will be served in the banquet room of the Odd Fellows hall. The committee in charge of arrangements is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Bachman, Mrs. Wilmay Lea, Ernest Snow, Josephine LaBarbara and Frank Coupland.

POMONA COLLEGE CLUB TO SING HERE

Singing in the Campbell Congregational church Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, the famous Pomona College Men's Glee club, under the veteran direction of Prof. Ralph H. Lyman, will present an entire sacred service in song.

With Professor Lyman directing, the club is assured of presenting its usual fine type of work which has won for it four of the five Eistedfodd and intercollegiate glee club contests held in southern California and the title of "A Glee Club of Note." Professor Lyman, considered one of the finest glee club and choir directors on the coast, has through his directorship of the college choir trained almost all of the boys in presenting sacred works with the proper spirit and regard for the type of work presented. As members of the choir, the men



Prof. Ralph H. Lyman

have sung in such masterpieces as "The Messiah," "Elijah," and others.

In addition, all of the soloists and some of the other club members are paid singers in large churches in Los Angeles, Pomona, Riverside, and other nearby cities. Bill Matchan, baritone soloist, won second place in the Atwater-Kent radio contest held in San Francisco this fall. In addition our club this year is comprised of almost all of the same men whose work last year received the highest commendation of the musical critics of both northern and southern California.

It is the hope of the officers and sponsors of this concert that all the people of Campbell Community will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear an organization heralded everywher as "the best yet."

BUSY BEE BOUGHT BY MR. AND MRS. C. E. FARUM T'DAY

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Farum and family today took possession of the Busy Bee restaurant, having completed all details of the transaction with Harry White this morning.

Mrs. Farum, before taking over the cooking end of the local establishment, was a well known caterer in San Jose and has an enviable reputation in that field.

Mrs. Mabel White and daughter Maybell left this evening for Santa Cruz while Mr. White will stay here for several days until the Farums are well acquainted with their new quarters. He then expects to go to Santa Cruz where the family will make their future home. Just what kind of business they intend to engage in is not known.

The Whites have been in Campbell for four years and have been most successful in their business. Mr. White has taken an active part in community affairs, working with the chamber of commerce, a member of the Odd Fellows, a volunteer fireman, and always stood ready to do anything to give the town a boost. The many friends of the White's wish them all the luck in the world.

SAN JOSE CLUB GIVE KIWANIS PROGRAM T'DAY

President Frank Abernathy and his San Jose Kiwanis club entertainers stormed the community hall in Campbell today and the echoes have scarcely died away. "A nick in time saves many a dime," is Frank's motto and it bore silver fruit this time.

First off a selection by the No. 1 quartette brought much applause. It was suggested as the Baptist's hymn, but be that as it may, it was harmonious. Then No. 2 with John Macdonald at the piano gave some real music and we all love to hear that gang, Billy Warren, Hall, Hallin, Mark Rifenbark and Elmer Morrish.

Walter Bachrodt in a few well chosen words told "What Kiwanis means to me," just a big opportunity to serve others and know my fellow man better. Orator Roger Darling stated that Kiwanian fellowship serves to keep us out of our own selves and to keep us young.

Charles Crook gave as his best thought the application of the golden rule in every day living and the elimination of selfish ideas.

Frank Campbell, the real spell binder, stated that these former talkers bored him terribly because they stole his big noise—but Frank can always deliver a good message in a telling way and he did it.

George F. Barrow, curator of Golden Gate Park museum, will talk on "Early California History" next Tuesday and Russ Kennedy will be ringmaster.

William Hanna Dies Of Heart Failure

William Hannah, three weeks out of the county hospital, fell dead Friday evening about 7 o'clock at the corner of Campbell and Dillon avenue. He was presumably on his way home, a tent-house on Dillon avenue.

Dr. Anderson, who was called by persons who witnessed the man's fall, pronounced him dead and summoned the coroner.

It is reported that Hannah, who was a painter, is survived by a sister living in San oJse.

GUY R. MERRIMAN

The sudden death of Guy Merriman, which occurred shortly before six o'clock Thursday evening, came as a tremendous shock to the entire community. Riding home on a truck belonging to Andy Johnson, Mr. Merriman lost his balance as the vehicle rounded the corner at First street and Alice avenue and fell to the roadway, fracturing his skull. Mrs. Ralph Hyde, who witnessed the accident, rushed the injured man to the hospital, but it was discovered that death must have been almost instantaneous.

Mr. Merriman who, with his family had lived here since 1915, was an ardent worker in the Congregational church, having for the past three years held the post of financial secretary. Previously he endeared himself to the young people of the church as superintendent of the Sunday school.

In 1889 Mr. Merriman attended high school in San Jose and completed his education at the College of the Pacific. He later taught schocl in Oregon and still later operated a ranch near Watsonville. Since his residence at Campbell he had been employed at the J. C. Ainsley cannery. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and the Orchard City Grange.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Alph Merriman, two daughters, Dorothy, who teaches school here, and Ethel, who serves in the county library in San Jose. Also surviving are his mother, Mrs. Laura Merriman, and two sisters, Mrs. Lurena and Ethel Merriman of Southern California, and Mrs. May Merriman Guild of Tucson, Ariz.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at the Congregational church, Rev. J. H. Bennett and Rev. W. E. Eckles conducting the rites. A vast profusion of beautiful flowers, last offerings from sincere friends, filled the church. With Mrs. W. H. Crothers at the organ two hymns, "Some Day We'll Understand" and "The Land of Beulah" were beautifully sung by Mrs. Worthin Grattan, Mrs. G. S. Robson, Stephen Merrill and Dr. W. I. Merrill.

At the close of the service the pall bearers, W. C. Cutting, M. A. Ross, H. V. Archibald, J. H. Bachman, Benjamin Austin and H. B. Whitehouse, gently carried their burden from the church, passing through a lane formed by girls of the Sunday school, boy scouts and Odd Fellows, who conducted the simple graveside ceremony at the Los Gatos cemetery.

A great many people were present at both the church and the cemetery to pay their last respects to a man who for years had held their love and admiration. May memory of him never grow dim in the hearts of those he called friend.

Campbell Library Association Meets

The annual meeting of the Campbell Library association was held at the community hall this evening at 7:30, J. C. Ainsley presiding. Directors were elected as follows: J. C. Ainsley, Mrs. Lillian F. Shaw, Mrs. E. I. Price, Mrs. E. R. Smith, G. E. Farley and C. H. Whitman. The officers of the board are J. C. Ainsley, president; Mrs. E. R. Smith, vice president; Mrs. Lillian F. Shaw, secretary, and G. E. Farley, treasurer.

The librarian, Mrs. Lillian Voge, reported that about 27,000 books had been taken from the county branch during the year and approximately 36,000 books had been taken from the Campbell library.

VOTING SPIRITED FOR HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEES FRIDAY

Candidates for re-election to the high school board of trustees, Todd and Mitchell, were successful in their quest, the votes totalling as follows:

Mitchell—516.
Todd—508.
Hyatt—498.
Thrift—474.

Voters who have for years been casting their ballots here report never having seen so many people turn out for an election of trustees. Leaders of both factions rallied every possible vote, the polls at the grammar school being crowded up to the last minute.

Balloting in outlying districts was also reported heavy. Collins, incumbent, and W. C. Bohnett, were elected without contest to the grammar school board.

The straw vote on the question of a possible site for a new school, taken from the accompanying ballots, resulted in 306 for the Hagelin site, 267 for the old site, and 204 for the Kennedy tract.

THIRTY-FOUR NEW MEMBERS ADMIT'D TO THE GRANGE

The largest class of candidates ever received into the Orchard City Grange were initiated into the final degrees by Mrs. E. G. Clendenning, master of the degree team, and her staff, last Tuesday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall. There were 34 candidates.

Nearly 200 Grangers were in attendance at the harvest feast held in the banquet room of the hall before the initiation and in honor of the new members. Mrs. Rose Hanger was chairman of the committee in charge of the supper.

The business meeting and initiation was taken up immediately following the supper. During the ceremonies proper music was played by the Grange orchestra.

April 5, the Campbell Grange will present the "traveling tractor" to the Mountain View Grange and will also conduct the program. The next meeting of the Grange will be in honor of the past masters and charter members of the local Grange. April 8 is the meeting date.

SEA SCOUTS COURT OF HONOR MONDAY

After a series of victories in the past year the Campbell Sea Scouts reached the high peak when in the new scout hall they received the regional flag, meaning that they are the highest ranking troop in the region. The flag was presented to the scouts by Thomas Keane, national director. In addition to this honor the Campbell Sea Scouts rank second highest in the whole of the United States.

A program was arranged after the court of honor in Campbell, at the St. Leo parish hall where a demonstration and reception was given for the boys of this district and several other districts.

Mr. Keane spoke very highly of the local boys and said that their splendid progress would be used as a model for the other scout troops to pattern after.

American Trust Co. Buys Building From Campbell Company

The Campbell Building and Investment company has sold to the American Trust company the bank building and fixtures this week and the papers completing the deal are in process. This is the finest business property in town.

JUDGING TEAM OF LOCAL SCHOOL IN WIN AT HOLLISTER

Campbell Union High school boys in the agricultural and farm mechanics classes again showed their ability to place well up in judging contests and mechanical skill when they brought home five ribbons from the final practice judging contest at Hollister recently.

Entered in the stock judging contest, Alan Anderson of Campbell won first honors for high individual, scoring 330 out of a possible 400 points. Second and third high men were from Watsonville. The Campbell team of Anderson, Bill Halley and Chester Howell took second as a team in judging sheep, beef cattle and horses.

The poultry team composed of Perley Payne, Clyde Hughes and Robert Brians finished third among seven teams in judging Rhode Island Red and Barred Rock chickens. The farm mechanics team, Herbert Pryor, Joseph Rusciguo and Dan Furtado placed third in hardware identification and rafter cutting. Herbert Pryor placed as second high man in the entire contest. Others who made the trip were Jim Brown, Byron Smith, Walter Coad and their instructors, M. F. Hughes and M. C. Buchanan.

The local boys will be entered in the semi-finals which are to take place in San Jose April 5.

ORCHARD CITY NINE TAKES LEVINS 6 TO 4

Sunday a good crowd witnessed fast baseball at the local diamond where Campbell defeated the San Jose Levins in a 6-4 struggle.

The Levins made their three tallies in the first frame. Campbell came back at them in the second, ten batters up and Shelley making two of the outs.

Albini, hurler, late of Saratoga, is back on the team and glad to be with the boys again. P. Frank distinguished himself by catching out three opponents, two of them beautiful one-hand catches. G. Frank knocked a homer in the sixth with no one on bases. He was rounding second when the ball came back to earth. Double play, P. Frank to Bonacorsa.

Campbell:	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Bonacorsa 4	5	0	2	0
Lanotti 6	5	1	3	0
G. Frank 5	4	1	1	0
P. Frank 7	4	0	2	0
Shelley 8	4	0	2	0
Preston 3	4	1	2	0
Kennedy 9	4	1	0	0
Albini 1	4	1	1	0
Gatto 2	3	1	1	0
Totals	37	6	14	0
Levins:	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Wilson7	6	1	1	0
Papalone 6	3	1	2	0
Erino 4	4	2	1	0
Levin 9	4	0	1	0
Fannazza 5	3	0	0	0
Sheridan 3	4	0	0	0
Delaney 2	4	0	1	0
Abbott 8	2	0	1	0
Fortone 1	3	0	0	0
Leroy, sub 8	1	0	1	0
Palmer, sub 1	1	0	0	0
Totals	35	4	8	0

Campbell and the Levins will meet here again Sunday and the following Sunday the local nine will journey to Hollister to engage with the excellent club of that city. Manager Lencioni urges all fans to be there to root for the home team.

We Receive An Artistic Booklet

The Press is in receipt of an artistic booklet published by the Pacific Gas & Electric company, telling the interesting story of the development of the Mokelumne river power project. Acknowledgement is made to J. Charles Jordan, director of the publicity department.

Harold's Mother Knew Answer

"Yes, sir, I am certainly proud of my little boy," says Mrs. H. M. Smith, 421 Topeka Ave., Topeka, Kansas. "He's five and weighs fifty-seven pounds. He's the picture of health as you can see, and I feel like he'll always be that way as long as I can get California Fig Syrup. I have used it with him ever since he was a year old. I knew what to give him for his colds and his feverish, upset spells because Mother used California Fig Syrup with all of us as children. I have used it freely with my boy and he loves it. It always fixes him up, quick."

In many homes, like this, the third and fourth generations are using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup because it has never failed to do what is expected of it. Nothing so quickly and thoroughly purges a child's system of the souring waste which keeps him cross, feverish, headachy, bilious, half-sick, with coated tongue, bad breath and no appetite or energy as long as it is allowed to remain in the little stomach and bowels. Fig Syrup gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act as Nature intends them to do, and helps build up and strengthen weak, pale and underweight children. Over four million bottles used a year shows its popularity. The genuine, endorsed by physicians for 50 years, always bears the word "California."

For Galled Horses
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Wisdom in the Home

"Do you believe all your husband tells you?" "Anyhow, I don't question too much of it."

Stubborn Coughs Give Up to Boschee's Syrup

Don't let coughs and colds wear down your strength and vitality. Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly—ends coughs quickly. Relief GUARANTEED.

At all druggists

Might Be Worse!

"I don't think much of the rumble seat!" "Same here! But suppose we had the hoopskirt, too!"

CONSTIPATED?

Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—positively no pain, no griping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—at druggists—only 25c

FEEL LIKE A MILLION. TAKE

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Insulted

Rolls—Tinpan's still mad over the theft of his flivver, even after they caught and convicted the thief.

Spin—That's 'cause the jury convicted him of petty larceny.—Detroit News.

Wants All the World to Know

"About ten years ago I got so weak and rundown that I felt miserable all over. One day my husband said, 'Why don't you take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' When I had taken two bottles I felt better so I kept on. My little daughter was born when I had been married twelve years. Even my doctor said, 'It's wonderful stuff.' You may publish this letter for I want all the world to know how this medicine has helped me."—*Mrs. Horten Jones, 208 48th Street, Union City, N. J.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

HATE

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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WNU Service

CHAPTER XIV
—15—

Joshua's Decision.

JOSHUA Inglepin stood in the entrance of his private office as Fellowes ushered the prisoners in from the street. His eyes gleamed like blue agates, his jaw was clamped rigidly; but there was less color than usual in his face, and his neck-cloth was damp with sweat. Ben was debonnair, self-possessed. He regarded Joshua half-humorously, gave him a curt nod and a "Morning Jos," while Joshua eyed him almost slyly, and appeared to be fumbling for words. Cara, after a single level-eyed stare at her uncle, looked idly out a window at the crowd besieging the warehouse. The duenna stood listlessly, clicking her beads in black-mittened hands.

"Humph," exploded Joshua, clearing his throat. "D—d if you didn't do it, eh, Fellowes? But where's Chater?"

"Dead."

And at the word a little, cool wave seemed to roll across the room, chilling the hearts of all who heard it. Joshua's mouth worked for a moment before he spoke again.

"Dead, eh? And the True Bounty?"

"We burned her. I couldn't spare the men to fetch her home."

"Had reason, I suppose?"

"We found what we sought," Fellowes answered, and thrust a hand into the pocket which contained the petition. But Joshua stopped him by a gesture.

"Not out here. Too public—people can see through those windows. Come inside."

He stood back while they filed into the private office, then shut the door after them.

"This is better," he said, in no hurry to accept the paper Fellowes had produced. "By the way! See anything of Collishawe?"

"He's dead," Fellowes replied, wincing. "We sank the Badger."

Joshua beamed.

"This is what I call a thorough job," he exclaimed. "'Tis what comes of hating enough."

The bellow of the crowd had risen louder, and Fellowes made an excuse of it to change the subject.

"We should get rid of those people, sir," he said. "They may be dangerous. And here is the paper. 'Tis important. If—if anything is to be done, the governor should see it immediately."

"Right! Entirely right," agreed Joshua, taking the petition at last. "There ought to be a watchman outside. If there is, tell him I wish the governor to wait upon us. He may assure his excellency 'tis of supreme importance."

Fellowes was heartsick over the situation. Manifestly, Joshua was in no disposition to show mercy; and so soon as the governor came the wheels of justice would commence to grind: deposition, indictment, testimony, affidavit, summation, charge, all leading up to the inevitable verdict—and sentence. And he could do nothing, merely sit and view the tragedy, which was the consequence of his own deeds. Himself, as he had said to Cara, the real executioner.

Joshua had just finished reading the petition to Lord Liverpool. The paper trembled in the merchant's hand; he glared triumphantly at his brother and niece, but he quickly looked away from Cara. Not easy, even for so stout a hater as Joshua Inglepin, to enjoy gloating over the frail gallantry of that slim figure in the saffron-yellow gown.

"Damme, 'tis the brains of the federalist party, Fellowes," Joshua greeted the Long Islander, and there was a noticeable quaver in his voice. "We've got 'em all—in one noose. We'll wipe 'em out."

"They'd wipe themselves out. If you but let them be. Any party stupid enough to father a paper like that can never last."

"Stupid is right," Joshua agreed. "Devilish stupid. Just what I'd expect of Ben's friends." He leered contemptuously at his brother. "Always over-reaching yourself, Ben."

Cara exclaimed, with a cutting contempt that brought a blush to Joshua's cheeks:

"Neither my father nor I would seek to evade responsibility for what we have done, sir; but we are one in regretting we launched a plan which might have harmed our country, although that is perhaps to be questioned."

Joshua regarded her sourly.

"'Perhaps to be questioned!' To have seceded with New England and factions in York and Jersey? And under protection of the Crown? Egad, young woman, you're an optimist! At the least 'twould have lost us the war."

"'Twould have ended the war," she corrected him, keeping her temper. "One part of our plan was to insist the British must not take advantage of our efforts. We desired no more than their support against aggression from the federal government. And we were persuaded that hostilities would cease instantly, and a peace be negotiated."

"Aye, and the British would have gobbled you up—and the rest of us, later," fumed Joshua. "A divided republic is a helpless republic."

Cara sighed.

"However honest was our purpose, sir," she said, "we came to see 'twas unfair, in that it struck from behind at other Americans, who were exposing their lives for what they believed right."

A sneer twisted Joshua's lips.

"So?" he answered. "And how chanced this wondrous metamorphosis?"

For the first time she was embarrassed. And it was her father who answered the question.

"We are indebted to Captain Fellowes and his officers and men for that, Jos." He smiled slightly. "After all, we are Americans, Cara and I. We couldn't see Americans fighting as they fought, and escape a sense of obligation to them. Some died for the flag, and 'tis as much my flag as yours. You Democrats have no more claim to it than we Federalists."

Joshua appealed to Fellowes.

"A likely yarn, captain! A bid for sympathy, damme!"

"We want none of your sympathy," Cara flared at him before Fellowes could speak. "We are not ashamed of what we have done. We are sorry—if you can understand that. But we are not ashamed or unwilling to stand our punishment. We were wrong, that is all. And you will do a wicked thing, if you visit upon all those men—" she pointed to the petition, "the vengeance of party feeling.

But Joshua Stopped Him by a Gesture.

They are not to blame for it. Nor is my father. 'Twas my plan in the beginning, and 'twas I who obtained the support of ministers in London for it. No, no, Father! You can't deny me. 'Tis the truth. Aye, and Captain Fellowes knows it for the truth. He saw me with Lord Wellington in Lisbon."

"Now, now, Cara! I will be heard." Ben was so dismayed that he stammered. "I-I-s-s-see here, Jos, she's entirely wrong. The child was my agent throughout. She's innocent. 'Tis I who'm to blame. Rot me, 'tis the truth! And—y-y-you know, you haven't any r-r-right to hate her. 'Tis I you hate. And what's the use of making party feeling more bitter than it is? Publish that list of signatures, arrest all the poor devils I tempted into the affair—and what will it bring you? A scandal that may wreck the country more surely than I planned to do it."

"He's right," cried Fellowes. "You must believe them, Mr. Inglepin."

There was bewilderment in Joshua's ruddy face.

"Taking their side?" he queried. "Why, I thought you—don't you hate 'em too?"

"I don't hate anyone," Fellowes answered slowly. "I'm through with hate."

"Ah, but you've satisfied your hate," protested Joshua. "Chater's dead. And Collishawe. And—"

"I have no regrets for Chater," Fellowes interrupted. "I'm not going to be a hypocrite about that. But killing him didn't make me any happier. And for Collishawe—I'd cheerfully give my own life if that would bring him back. I did a brave, honorable man an injustice, and then procured his death—just as you will do, if you send your brother to the gallows. Or your niece. Or anyone whose name is on that paper."

"They're all traitors," fussed Joshua. "Don't deserve consideration. Of course, a woman's a different matter. But a traitor is a traitor, and all the talk in the world won't alter that."

Fellowes was struck by the stubborn tone of his employer, a faintly pugnacious attitude of self-defense.

"Are you honest with yourself, sir?" the Long Islander challenged him swiftly. "How much of your indignation springs from patriotism and how much from personal hatred?"

"Why—why—why—" Joshua was balked, palpably dismayed, but he floundered on: "The facts are evident. And if I do hate a man, is that a reason to excuse his treason?"

"No, but 'tis ample reason to examine your own feelings," rejoined Fellowes. "You have endeavored to ruin your brother—haven't you?"

"I have ruined him," scowled Joshua.

"Yes, you hold his life and reputation in your hand, there. Will it make you happier to use your power over him? Think, Mr. Inglepin! Are you happier, now? Have you felt more at rest in your mind since I gave you that paper?"

"Why not?" Joshua answered slowly. "I've hated him for years. A loose-thinking, aristocratical sort of fellow always opposed to me."

"And you've always been opposed to him. Can't you be in opposition without killing him?"

"'Tisn't just that I want to see him swing," denied Joshua, ruddier than ever, the note of defense heavily stressed. "Damme, that's a vulgar idea, Fellowes."

"You are trying to satisfy your own hatred," snapped Fellowes. "And you can't do it. You know you can't do it. The closer you hug your hate, the spinier it grows. If you yield to it, you'll be miserable for the rest of your life. If you hold it off, you'll place your brother under an obligation—"

A glint of humor flashed in Joshua's china-blue eyes; his wide mouth quirked up at the corners.

"By G—d, you're right!" he exclaimed. "Why hang him when I can make him owe me what money can't buy, eh?"

Hoofs rattled in Front street.

"'Tis the governor," warned Fellowes.

"D—n the governor," Joshua blustered cavalierly. "Where's my flint-and-steel? And that candle? I can never find anything in this place."

Fellowes watched him with an amazement shared in full by Ben and Cara. Only the duenna remained uninterested, the beads clicking through her mittened fingers, while Joshua struck spark to tinder, and lit the candle he extracted from a cubbyhole of his desk.

"There," he announced triumphantly. "What d'ye think of this, Ben? Here's a debt you won't soon pay off, my lad!"

And he stabbed a corner of the petition into the candle flame, which blazed up magnificently. A thin trickle of smoke drifted across the room, and Fellowes heard Ben coughing, saw tears in Cara's eyes, but the smoke hadn't drifted in their direction.

Joshua chuckled to himself.

"Ah, you thought you could get on without me, but all you did was to make a fool of yourself. And I caught you, Ben. I caught you fairly!"

"Fairly, Jos," Ben agreed. "And I can't pay off the debt—except to say I'm sorry—for what happened before this."

"Sorry, eh? Ouch, damme! Burned my fingers. Well, the thing's done." He hesitated as the last charred flakes of the deadly petition floated to the floor. "Sorry, eh? 'Matter of fact, so am I. Hanged if—ah, no, no!—d—d if I can remember what it was all about."

"Need you care, Uncle Jos?" asked Cara, between laughter and weeping.

"S'pose not, s'pose not, niece," Joshua admitted. "Still—"

"Oh won't you two shake hands?" she begged. "Can't we be a family instead of enemies?"

Her father stepped forward promptly and after a moment Joshua met him, arm outstretched.

"God bless you, Jos!"

"Eh? Eh? Seem to have something in my eye. Mind those fingers, Ben."

The door to the outer office was flung open. Nimrod Sopher standing at attention beside it.

"His excellency the governor," boomed the lawyer and Governor Tompkins bustled into the room, bowing to Cara, plainly puzzled by the spectacle of the Inglepin brothers clasping hands.

"Your servant, ma'am," said his excellency. "Am I to witness a reconciliation, gentlemen? I heard the Centurion was in, and thought from your message—"

"Governor, I burned the d—n paper!" Joshua confessed. "Hang the whole Federalist party—hang Ben—hang my niece here? Couldn't go it. Ben's learned his lesson, so's the girl. The rest of 'em—Well, they'll eat out of any feed bag we hitch on 'em, soon as they hear we know their little scheme."

A smile warmed the governor's homely features.

"You did the right thing, Joshua," he pronounced. "Party hatred is as evil a thing as personal hatred, old friend. You've found that out, I see. Good! So let's all sit down, and talk it over reasonably and—But where's Captain Fellowes gone?"

Fellowes had done all he could do, he felt. His one desire was to avoid Cara Inglepin. If he didn't see her, perhaps he could forget her in time. At least, it would be better than trying not to look at her, struggling against the pricks of what-might-have-been, cursing himself for useless jealousy of a dead man.

CHAPTER XV

Mary McCarthy Intervenes.

FELLOWES had scarcely reached the waterfront when his name was called behind him in a brogue thicker than O'Shaughnessy's—"Misther Fellowes! Capt'in, sorr! Oh, Mother av God, will ye—" And he turned to face the waddling bulk of the duenna, her tallowy features crimson for once as she panted an incoherent stream of prayers, denunciations and saints' names:

"Ain't ye got the sinse ye was born wid? Oh, holy Bridgit, the wind's clane gone out av me! Shure, 'tis me end I'm at this minit!"

In one lightning-flash of memory Fellowes reviewed the moment of his leaving the True Bounty in the Badger's quarterboat. It hadn't been imagination, after all, that glimpse of the strange creature at the cabin window, and the fragment of brogue he had thought he heard. But what on earth could be the reason for her pretending ignorance of English?

He recalled his examination of her at Chater's, and Cara's support of her dumb refusal to understand anything but Portuguese, and despite his amusement at the comic aspect of her appearance, he was vexed by ugly suspicions he had hoped were buried under the ashes of his hatred.

"By your leave, ma'am!" he rasped sharply. "You've deceived me many months. How d'you excuse it?"

Her face fell, and the glibness left her speech.

"Ah, now, yer honor! Don't be afther wringin' yerself into a murtherin' rage—and me no more nor fearful for a full stomach—and sorra the chance av that more often nor not, what wid the worry was on me and the fret av the say."

"That's no answer," he told her, with what he knew was mock-severity.

"Ah, but them Sisthers, sorr!" she sighed. "Forever afther me becaze I tuk a bite and a sup bechune meals, and cryin' out loud if I had more nor a hunk o' salt fish to me dinner. And for tay! Will ye b'lieve it, capt'in, culd Mother Seraphina, herself, give me the Stations av the Cross tin times and how many Aves I forget, all for sayin' tay was better like a Christian drink nor watered wine?"

To save himself, Fellowes couldn't resist a smile.

"You mean you were in a convent?" he asked. "Were you expelled?"

"I'll thank ye not to asperse me repytashun," she retorted angrily. "Expelled! Divil a bit! All the ould tartar would be sayin' was: 'Mary darlin' don't ye think ye'd do better in privut service? 'Tis me loves ye like me own flesh-and-blood, but 'twas never a convent ye was born for. And when the worrd come me young leddy was for settin' up a duenna, in the Portuguese style, she says to me, Mother Seraphina, she says: 'And here's God's own blessed chance for ye, Mary darlin', but 'tis Portuguese ye must be, and see ve never let on there's a dhrop av Irish blood into ye or a worrd av English on ver tongue.'"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Queer Trout in National Park Lake

Ogopogo, mysterious marine monsters of Okanagan lake in British Columbia, has a rival and must look to his laurels if he is to retain his place in the sun as the authentic "sea serpent" of Canada's inland lakes. The challenger is none other than Namaycush, smaller in reputed size, but none the less mysterious, which inhabits Big Trout lake, one of the many bodies of water contained within Price Albert National park, the newest of Canada's playgrounds.

Namaycush has never been seen by white man, but he has none the less verified existence, for he has been reported seen by almost every Indian trapper who has made this great area his home during many years past. While white men have not seen the monster they have suffered from his presence, according to the Indians, who have relayed the stories to Superintendent J. A. Wood. Namaycush has been responsible for great havoc among the nets and other paraphernalia of the many commercial fishermen who labored on this lake during the past few seasons prior to the reservation of the territory as a national park.

Namaycush is a huge great lake trout, his length ranging upwards for 20 feet, according to the story of the Indian who has reported seeing him. His girth is in keeping with his length, and many legends of this north country are centered around his existence.

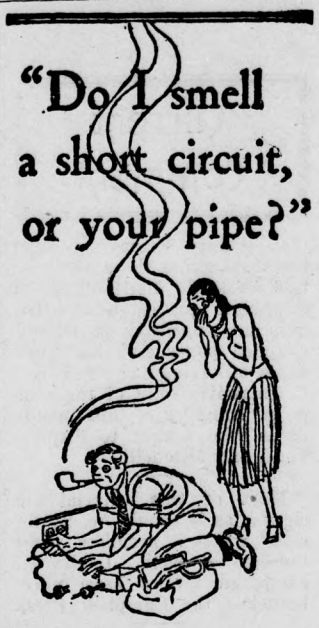
He can never be taken with ordinary fishing gear, according to the Indians, and until some mysterious charm is discovered which is potent against him, he will continue to reign as king of the lake which he has chosen to inhabit.

Nothing on Mosquitoes

Scientists have discovered that butterflies recognize each other at a distance of eight feet. We have had mosquitoes recognize us at a distance of fifty feet.

Between Curbs

Such steps as the pedestrian may take to defend his rights must necessarily be fast ones.—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.



BUT why smoke a pipe that smells like burning insulation? . . . The poor chap probably never heard of Sir Walter Raleigh's favorite smoking mixture. He doesn't know there's a tobacco so mild and fragrant it gets the O. K. of even the fussiest pipe-sniffer. He doesn't know how he can smoke a pipe all day long without getting himself or anybody else all hot and bothered. In other words, he hasn't met Sir Walter Raleigh. Some day he will. Let's hope it's soon.

How to Take Care of Your Pipe

(Hint No. 4) Don't use a sharp knife to clean out the carbon. You may cut through the cake and chip the wood. A lot of little "wood spots" take away from the sweetness of a pipe. Use a dull knife or reamer. Send for our free booklet, "How to Take Care of Your Pipe." Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Kentucky, Dept. 98.

B.W.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH
Smoking Tobacco
It's milder

$350 Month Net. Home and business, light work, $4,500. Cash or exchange to handle bal. monthly. Clear Montana, Canada and Dakota Farms for Calif. Owner retiring. 195 S. Pasadena Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

Great Western Ad Agency
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LOS ANGELES - - - CALIFORNIA.

EXCHANGE RANCHO Santa Fe 12 acres, Avocadoes and oranges for income or acreage. Box 423, Monrovia, Calif.

EXCHANGE PROPERTY NET VALUE $50,000 for Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Texas, Owner, Box 423, Monrovia, Calif.

San Francisco

Exquisitely appointed, with every requisite of finer living. Dining room and coffee shop famed for excellence. $3 to $5

TAYLOR at O'FARRELL

HOTEL CALIFORNIAN

He Has Felt It

"Daddy, what is the mother tongue?"

"Well, my boy, it is something like pickled tongue, only more vinegary."—Tit-Bits.

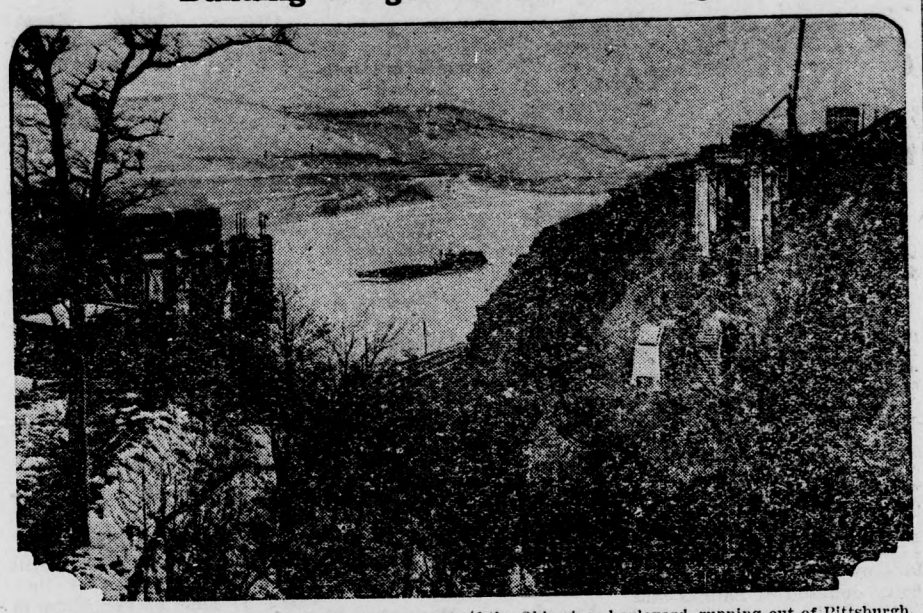
"Relieved My Cough — I Could Get Natural Rest"

Pasadena, Calif. — "After pneumonia I developed bronchial weakness, with a cough which was so severe at night that I got very little rest. Thru this I became all rundown, weak and nervous. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it relieved me of my cough and the bronchial trouble, I could sleep and get my natural rest. I grew well and strong and have never had another attack of this kind."—Mrs. Frances Dennis, 28 S. Oak Ave. All dealers. Tablets or liquid.

Write the Faculty of Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., if you desire free medical advice. Enclose 10c for a trial pkg. of Discovery Tablets.

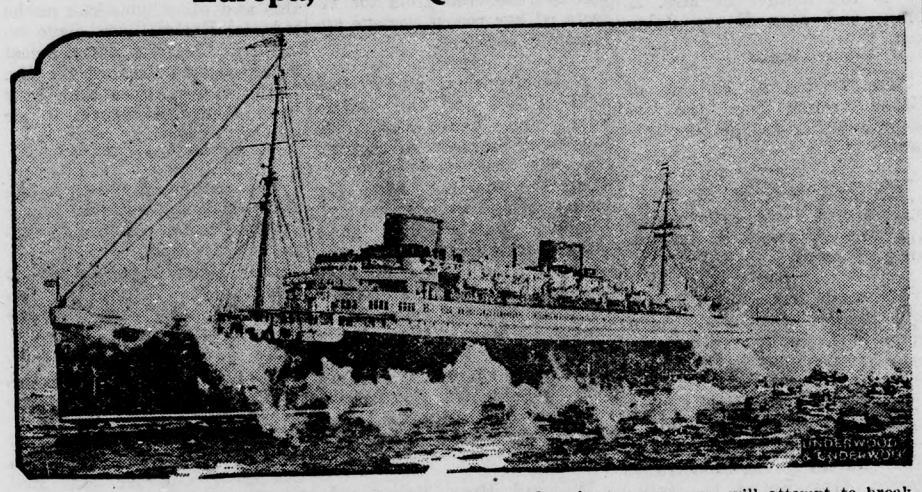
BOILS VANISH LIKE MAGIC
Carboil, a specialist's salve, stops pain instantly, and ripens and heals worst boil or carbuncle often overnight. Get Carboil today from druggist. Pain ends like magic. Boils vanish in amazingly short time.

Building Largest Concrete Bridge



The Jack's Run bridge under construction as part of the Ohio river boulevard, running out of Pittsburgh. The bridge will have a single span 60 feet wide and will be 1,000 feet long. The only concrete bridge in the world larger than this is one in Germany.

Europa, New Queen of the Seas



The Europa, completely reconditioned after her disastrous fire about a year ago, will attempt to break the record of her sister ship, the Bremen.

Prophesizes World-Wide Headache

Mme. Sylvia, known as the Countess Beck in Vienna, who has prophesized numerous political calamities and the spread, during 1930, of a mysterious malady of cosmic origin.

HISTORIC MANSION IS NOW IN RUINS

Ruins of the Abingdon mansion, one of the oldest houses in the country, the birthplace of Nellie Custis and once the property of George Washington. It was destroyed by fire at its isolated site on the Four Mile run in Arlington county, Virginia.

"THE BAREFOOT BOY"

Rev. Hans Peter Bertelson, a retired minister of Blair, Neb., is the original of Whittier's "Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan."

WONDER DOCTOR

Although the medical profession refuses to take him seriously, Valentine Zeileis, the "wonder doctor" of Gallspach, Austria, treated 14,000 persons during 1929, most of them cured, according to his adherents. The doctor uses high frequency apparatus in his treatments.

LIVE STOCK NEWS

FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE NOTICE

Bulletin on Serious Cattle Ailment Is Available.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Foot-and-mouth disease is one of the ailments of cattle against which the United States Department of Agriculture has waged most determined and sometimes spectacular campaigns of eradication. Though the disease is almost universal in the rest of the world, persistent vigilance has kept it from spreading throughout the United States and has stamped out the plague on the nine occasions it has gained a foothold here since 1870. It is not the most malignant of animal diseases, but it is one of the most infectious. The loss in the country would be staggering if the disease ever spread generally.

John R. Mohler, chief of the bureau of animal industry, has led the offensive against the most recent outbreaks of foot-and-mouth disease in the United States. In Farmers' Bulletin 666-F, just published in a revised edition, Doctor Mohler brings up to date the history of the counter offensive, explains why the United States favors the plan of slaughtering all suspected animals instead of trying to quarantine or cure them, offers brief and simple descriptions of the disease and its symptoms, suggests precautionary measures, and describes foot-and-mouth disease in man. The section on symptoms and diagnosis tells how to distinguish foot-and-mouth disease from other affections.

Farmers' Bulletin 666-F, which was first issued in 1915, has been revised to bring it up to date, and reports the eradication campaign in California early in 1929. It is available for distribution, and will be sent free to those who request it from the office of information, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Feed Separately Ewes With Twins or Triplets

Ewes with twins or triplets really need more feed than a ewe with a single lamb and if you can go to the trouble of feeding them separately you will find it a great help in making twins as good as singles. Give these twins and triplet raisers all the grain they will clean up in a few minutes, twice daily, and all the clover or alfalfa they want. Also these twin and triplet lambs need a creep and special feed more than single lambs. A good creep feed for young lambs is first bran and oil meal mixed, then add ground oats, then ground corn. In a short time they will eat whole oats but one must grind the corn for a long time. Creep fed lambs go to market earlier, grade higher, weigh more and worry their mothers less. They will pay a mighty good price for the grain they eat.

Quantity and Texture of Wool Influenced

The production of wool, quantity and texture is materially influenced by feeds that are rich in protein for milk production also. Feeding can overcome many of the objections made by wool buyers and sheep poorly fed and improperly housed cannot be expected to produce the fleeces desired by the wool trade.

Shepherds need take care likewise to prevent the fleeces from becoming filled with chaff. A good fleece can be reduced to a lower grade by becoming chaffy. This may happen when the flock runs to straw piles or when hay or other feed and bedding are thrown carelessly over the backs of the animals. Successful flock masters recommend keeping the wool clean and dry, and it pays.

LIVE STOCK FACTS

Wean fall pigs when about eight weeks old.

• • •

Colic in horses is a result of or caused by indigestion.

• • •

Sows that are thin should be fed to gain in weight before they farrow in the fall.

• • •

Sows should take plenty of exercise. Grain should be scattered over the ground to encourage exercising.

• • •

Bloating seems more likely to occur when the animals do not have ready access to water, and when they do not obtain through water or otherwise a sufficient quantity of minerals.

• • •

Barley alone, used with alfalfa hay, is a poor lamb-fattening feed, but barley used with alfalfa and proper supplementary feeds, such as wet beet pulp, corn silage, corn fodder, cull potatoes and cottonseed meal, is fully equal in value to corn as a fattener.

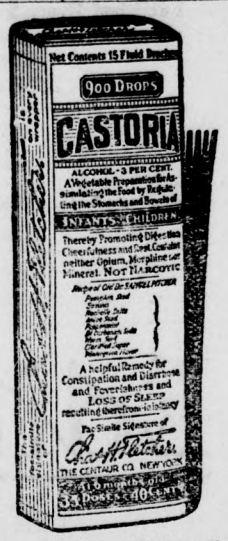
• • •

In addition to pasture, brood sows should be fed sufficient grain to keep them gaining a little. Enough grain should be fed to keep sows in good condition for fall farrowing, but they should not be given so much grain that they will become too fat.

• • •

A little extra protein feed should be supplied during the last four to six weeks before the sows are due to farrow. It may be furnished by feeding a pound of tankage per day for every four sows, or about two gallons of skim milk per day to the same number of sows.

When Babies FRET


Net Contents 1½ Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
A Helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom Infancy
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR CO. NEW YORK

There are times when a baby is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot pat away. But there's no time when any baby can't have the quick comfort of Castoria! A few drops, and your little one is soon at ease—back to sleep almost before you can slip away.

Remember this harmless, pure vegetable preparation when children are ailing. Don't stop its use when Baby has been brought safely through the age of colic, diarrhea, and other infantile ills. Give good old Castoria until your children are in their teens! Whenever coated tongues tell of constipation; whenever there's any sign of sluggishness that needs no stronger medicines to relieve. Castoria is pleasant-tasting; children love to take it. Buy the genuine—with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper.

No Improvement

Visitor—I see you have all your laughters off your hands.

Father—Yes; but I have to keep heir husbands on their feet.—Answers.

Reasons Enough

He—"Why do you give me only one date a week, Helen?" She—"Oh, here are half a dozen reasons."

Man Who Moves the Moon

Prof. E. W. Brown of Yale has spent so many years studying the many complicated motions of the moon that some who are facetiously inclined say that he controls them.

On the Ice

"What is that?"

"Curling."

"Nice game for girls, eh, what?"

Needless Pain!

Some folks take pain for granted.

They let a cold "run its course."

They wait for their headaches to "wear off."

If suffering from neuralgia or from neuritis, they rely on feeling better in the morning.

Meantime, they suffer unnecessary pain. Unnecessary, because there is an antidote. Bayer Aspirin always offers immediate relief from various aches and pains we once had to endure. If pain persists, consult your doctor as to its cause.

Save yourself a lot of pain and discomfort through the many uses of Bayer Aspirin. Protect yourself by buying the genuine. Bayer is *safe*. Always the same. All drugstores.

BAYER ASPIRIN

(Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Cheap Oil From Shale

The Swedish navy may be independent of oil importation in the future, thanks to recent developments of shale oil deposits on the mountain of Kinnekulle, in the central province of Vestergothland. By means of a new method invented by Sven V. Bergh, a Swedish engineer, it is now possible to produce in thirty-four hours between two and three tons of fuel oil out of sixty tons of shale at a price considerably below the present market price of imported oil.

Don't Be Disfigured.

Keep Cole's Carbolisalve in the house. It stops pain from burn or cut quickly and heals without scars. At all good druggists, 30c and 60c, or J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Advertisement.

No Memory for Dates

The Interviewer—Shall I mention the year of your birth?

The Movie Star—No. You may say I have just passed my nineteenth birthday. I can remember that for years and it's such a bother to change a date every year.

"RIGHT DOWNTOWN"
HOTEL BRAYTON
50 TURK ST. AT MARKET
$1.50 DAILY WEEKLY RATES
A good place to stop San Francisco
FREE GARAGE
PRIVATE TOILET EVERY ROOM
PLENTY HEAT & HOT WATER

I Will Sell My Relinquishment to 314 acres of clear alfalfa land in Antelope Valley for $10 an acre cash. 2 wells. H. W. Dodson, 1025 West 42nd Place, Los Angeles, Calif.

5,000 Acre Sheep Ranch, with 2,000 acres deeded water rights equipped. $60,000. $10,000 cash, balance easy. 800 acre sheep ranch, stocked and equipped. $42,000. Terms. 10 acre irrigated alfalfa. $2,000. 10% cash, balance easy.
E. G. KINGWELL, Roseburg, Oregon.

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 13--1930.

Problem Solved

"If I buy this car, what will I do with my old one?" "That's easy; just send your boy to college."—Capper's Weekly.

For the first time Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing" was produced in the Dutch tongue at Amsterdam.

Old shoes made *new* for less than a penny a pair

Scuffs disappear. Clean, uniform color returns. More than 50 shines for 50 cents. Black, brown, tan, white and neutral.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
SHOE POLISH

THE CAMPBELL PRESS
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MEMBER OF CALIFORNIA STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION

Editorial

THE NEW PLANET

Percival Lowell, one of the world's greatest astronomers, died 14 years ago. Before his death he showed his colleages in the Lowell observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., a book full of complicated mathematical calculations. He pointed to a spot on the chart of the stars and said:

"Here, or hereabouts, there is a planet as yet undiscovered, part of our own solar system. These calculations prove that it must be there. Watch for it."

The greatest astronomers in the world have been watching for the Lowell planet ever since. The other day a farm boy from Burdett, Kan., found it with a telescope which he had built himself.

Clyde Tombaugh, the boy from Kansas, has placed his name on the scientific roll of honor for all time because he recognized the tiny speck which showed on his photographic negative for what it has turned out to be, a new planet. Only twice since the beginning of recorded history has such an event ocurred. Until the telescope was invented in the middle ages, the only planets known to man were those which could be seen with the naked eye. Then, in 1781, the planet now called Uranium was found, and in 1846 the planet Neptune was discovered. Both of those were found by men who had already achieved fame as scientists. Clyde Tombaugh's name is now bracketed with those of Herschel, Galileo and other explorers of the skies.

Somehow, whenever something really important is done in the world, we find a small-town boy or a farmer's son doing it. Add this Kansas young man's name to the list of men of rural origin who have won fame by contributing to the world's store of knowledge.

* * * *

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH FARMING?

With the agricultural season of 1930 beginnning to get under way the eyes of the nation are focused upon agriculture and its problems and possibilities as they seldom have been heretofore.

For the first time since the early days when we were primarily an agricultural nation, big business and financial interests are taking an interest in the farmers' problems fom another point of view than the mere desire to sell merchandise to him. They are beginning to see the possibility that agriculture may develop into an actually profitable industry.

For 60 years the farmers of the United States have been crying poverty so persistently that the rest of the people had just about come to believe them. The farmer, in the eyes of the average business man in the city, was a poor dub struggling for a bare existence, facing foreclosure and the poorhouse every day of his life. That was the natural reaction from the loud outcries of the farmer lobbyists in Washington, who whether they intended to do so or not, conveyed the impression that unless something was done by the government all the farmers would have to go out of business.

That never was the case, as anybody who knows anything about farming knows. There are poor farmers everywhere—poor in both senses of the word. There are disgruntled farmers eveywhere, who talk poor when they are really a good deal better off than most of their neighbors. It has always been the farmer's privelege to grumble about the weather and the corn-borer and the boll-weevil and the other pests that make agriculture one of the most exciting occupations in the world.

But the general run of farmers get along pretty well, considering, and now that a constructive program of government aid has been adopted and is actually in practice, the cries of the farm lobbyists are hushed and the rest of the country is beginning to watch the farmer with great interest.

How will the farmer develop as a business man? He has five hundred million dollars of government funds with which to try the experiment of being his own middleman. In addition to that, he has a basic capital of a great many billions of his own money invested in the shares of the co-operative marketing associations, and some of the biggest investors in the land have added more millions to that capital by buying the bonds and debentures of the national co-operatives.

The greatest danger to the farmer just now seems to be that other people will swing to the opposite view of him and think he is making money so easily that it might be a good line for them to go into.

Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—Many divorces are caused by the fact that married people see too much of each other. Oh well, one must dress in style.

* * *

Herb Shadle wants to know, if it is true that there are no cuss words in the Japanese language, how the truck drives are able to talk to each other.

* * * *

ADVICE TO PEDESTRIANS DEPARTMENT

Pedestrians when crossing the street should raise the right hand to the position of holding a lily and then look before they leap.

* * * *

OKAY TO LOOK, BUT WHATEVER YOU DO, LIMP.

* * * *

Overheard on the same street: "I've as much right here as that truck.

* * * *

EFFICIENCY EXPERTS
The Scotchman who applied for the hat-checking privileges at political rings.

* * * *

Diogenes in his search for an honest man had nothing on the Scotchman who is looking for the woman who pays.

* * * *

Dan Clark says, "For every girl who is simply perfect, there is one who is perfectly simple."

* * * *

It is a perfectly simple matter to buy real honest to goodness GOODYEAR TIRES from us. Drop in and talk it over.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

Card of Thanks

The members of the family of the late Guy R. Merriman wish to express their sincere gratitude to the many friends whose kindness and loving ing sympathy helped to sustain them in their bereavement.

Mrs. Alpha Merriman
Miss Dorothy Merriman
Miss Gladys Merriman
Mrs. L. E. Merriman
Miss Lurena Merriman
Miss Ethel Merriman
Mrs. M. Merriman Guild.

UNION DISTRICT

The many friends of Mrs. B. M. Petersen will be grieved to learn of her passing, March 23, at her home on San Jose avenue. Mrs. Petersen was a native of Denmark and was 81 years of age. She was the mother of Mrs. Kate Tyson, with whom she resided. Mrs. Petersen had four sons, Victor, John, William and Edwin, all of Watsonville.

Rev. H. H. Wintler conducted the funeral services and interment was made in the I. O. O. F. cemetery, where she was laid beside her late husband, J. L. Petersen.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Nichols of Union were recent visitors at Yosemite, where their son and daughter greatly enjoyed the snow sports.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Main of San Jose, Mrs. Emma C. Main of Union, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson of Salinas and Earl and Yvonne Mathisen of San Jose all motored to Santa Cruze last Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Berry of Broadway. Mrs. Berry is the mother of Mrs. L. Main and Mrs. Henry Johnson.

—u—

Mrs. Bertha K. Holman of Union avenue spent the last week visiting friends in Oakland.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Todd were recent hosts, entertaining a group of friends at an evening of cards.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Howes and family of Union have gone to Loyalton to reside near her people who live there.

—u—

Last week Mrs. Hazel Cilker entertained at a dainty luncheon, the following guests: Mrs. Charles Davis, Miss Ruby Howes, Mrs. Emma C. Main, Mrs. Arch Cilker and Mrs. Kenneth Nichols.

—u—

The regular meeting of the Home and School club of Union will be held in the school hall Tuesday afternoon, April 1 at 3 o'clock.

—u—

It is with regret that your correspondent has to report the death of Mrs. Elliot who for several summers has visited with Mrs. Lowell H. Grant of Union. Mrs. Elliot died of injuries sustained some time ago when the car in which she was riding was struck by a Berkeley electric train.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Van Konynenberg, formerly of Minnesota, were visitors at the A. M. Feathers home recently.

—u—

A jolly party motored last week to the foothill home of Duglas Van Den Burge, Los aGtos. The grounds are wonderful—trees, flowers, lily ponds and all kinds of beautiful scenic garden effects. Those who enjoyed Mr. Van Den Burge's hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. William Main of Oakland, Mrs. Emma C. Main of Union, Mrs. Carlson and son, Edna, Barbara and Rettie Main and a number of house guests.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Schlueter and Miss Bertha Schlueter were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watson of Lark avenue last Wednesday.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Phillips have as their guest this week Mrs. Collins of Santa Cruz. Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Phillips were old friends and schoolmates at Cambria, Calif.

—u—

Friends of Mrs. A. M. Feathers of Union will be pleased to know that she has returned home from the Hayward General hospital, completely recovered from the effects of her recent serious automobile accident.

—u—

A lovely whist party was held at We and Our Neighbors club house March 22. Beautiful baskets of spring blossoms were used in decorating the rooms. After the games prizes were awarded. Dancing followed and delicious refreshments were served by the efficient committee composed of Mrs. Hazel Cilker, Mrs. Charles Davis, Mrs. Emma C. Main, Miss Ruby Howes, Mrs. B. K. Holman, Mrs. Arch Cilker, Mrs. Kenneth Nichols, Mrs. E. H. Blakey, Mrs. J. J. Stanfield and Mrs. Louis Kipp.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Shearer sailed Saturday noon from San Francisco via the Panama canal to make a two months visit with Mrs. Shearer's relatives in Massachusetts.

Campbell Youths To Take Second Degree, DeMolay, Friday Eve

George Stubbe, Eugene Moore and Willis Noethig, students of the local high school, and Robert Stubbe, also of Campbell, Friday evening received the second degree, order of DeMolay. The initiation into the first degree was taken the preceding Friday. A banquet was tendered at that time to the new members.

A public installation of officers will be held by the order at the Scottish Rite temple in San Jose Saturday night. Everyone is cordially invited to attend. A dance will follow the installation.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Barlet On the Stage At Calif. Theater

Many of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Barlet will be glad to know that they may be able to see them in their new act at the California theater in the "Broadway Venuses" idea, continuing through Wednesday night.

The Barlets are known in this and other countries as the "Aerial Barlets" and have resided in Campbell for the past eight years. The act is Mr. Barlet's own idea and they have been working on it for several years.

The autumn division of the Congregational guild will meet at the church parlors Thursday at 2 o'clock.

Miss Helen Lumb, who has been in the hospital in San Francisco has returned to her home in Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Campbell spent several days last week at their cottage at Capitola.

Mrs. Maude McManus of San Francisco is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Shadle.

No need in carrying your clock to town for repairs. Let us call for it and deliver it when in order. Call Campbell 231. Page's Jewelry, 26 E. San Antonio.

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Campbell Press

GUNMAN'S BLUFF

BY Edgar Wallace

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ELEVENTH INSTALMENT

Returning as quickly as possible to the place where he had left Luke, he lifted him and went cautiously and gingerly down the slope toward the water. There would be a boat here. Presently his keen eyes discerned the dim shape of it as it moved uneasily on the rising tide.

He had considered the possibility of leaving Luke to be discovered by the police and had rejected the plan. He owed a debt to this man—he could not leave him to discovery and disgrace. If what Connor had said was true, Maddison, in his capacity of brigand, was as much wanted by the police as Connor himself.

He drew the boat to the broken stone causeway with the heel of his boot, and put Luke aboard by the simple process of laying him level with the edge of the warf and rolling him onto the boat. It took him a few minutes to balance him. As he himself stepped astride of the man, he heard the sound of voices in the yard, saw the flicker of electric lamps. Untying the painter, he pushed off with his hand, dragged an oar from under the reclining figure and paddled his way to midstream, keeping a sharp lookout for the river police.

He saw the launch coming downstream at full speed, and drove his boat into the shelter of two moored barges as the tiny steamer swung in a semicircle.

"A bit late," muttered the Gunner.

He was free from detection now, unless he met another patrol, and finding the second oar he pushed Luke down between the two seats and sitting, rowed steadily downstream.

In an hour there would be daylight; already the eastern sky was whitening. The Gunner knew a safe landing near Rotherithe; the tide was turning and would, he judged, carry him to safety.

He judged wrong, and saw, before he had reached London bridge, that he could not make his destination in the darkness. He took his decision quickly. Stooping over the side of the boat, he filled his hat with water and dashed it in the face of the slumbering man. Luke shivered and groaned, and the Gunner repeated his experiment. He heard the moaning voice of the man at the bottom of the boat.

"My head . . ."

"Keep quiet!" said Haynes. "I'm taking you to London Bridge stairs."

There was no answer, and the Gunner prodded with his heel at his uneasily moving cargo.

"Do you hear me?"

"Yes, I hear you. What has happened?"

Haynes did not reply but pulled at his oars, and in a minute Luke heard the jolt of the boat striking against the stone.

"Can you get up?" The Gunner's hand gripped Luke's wrist and drew him to a sitting position.

With the boathook he drew the little skiff against the steps and came to land. It took five minutes before Luke could follow him. His knees gave under him, and he wanted all the support that his companion could give him.

"Sit on the steps," commanded the Gunner, and Luke obeyed. "Now try to stand."

For five minutes Luke sat crouched up, his face in his hands, and then the Gunner's voice aroused him.

"There are too many people passing over the bridge to please me," he said. "We had better get up before it's light."

He assisted the half-unconscious man to rise to his feet.

Neither spoke as they climbed the steep flight until they emerged flush with the footpath. The people who were hurrying across the bridge took little notice of them, and gripping his companion by the arm, the Gunner led him down toward Tooley street. When he saw a slowly moving cab he hailed the driver and bundled Luke inside.

"My friend's a bit under the weather," he explained to the cabman with a smile. "Drive me to Lennox street, Clerkenwell."

There was a large block of model buildings in Lennox street, and for years the Gunner had had his secret headquarters in a fairly large flat on the ground floor. It was a place to which he very seldom came, and of whose existence the police were ignorant. It was his pied-a-terre, jealously preserved for emergencies. He had slept there two nights before, and the woman who came in daily had made the bed. Upon this he laid Luke Maddison.

"They must have given you a pretty large dose," he said. "I'll make you some coffee."

Luke shuddered.

"Coffee—ugh!"

"Gave it too you in that, did they? That's probably why you're not dead."

He pulled down the blinds before he lit the gas; then, going into the little kitchen, he made coffee.

The Gunner had kept house in places as wide apart as Biarritz is from Munich, and knew how to brew that delicious beverage. When he came back Luke was sitting on the side of the bed, his head in his hands.

"A couple of aspirins ought to put you right," said the Gunner, and went in search of the little white pellets.

Luke gulped down the medicine, and then for the first time became conscious of his benefactor.

"Aren't you Gunner Haynes?" he asked.

Haynes smiled.

"That is my name."

"Where is Connor?"

Again that cryptic smile.

"In jail, I hope," said the Gunner. "Now, Mr. Maddison, are you well enough to talk?"

Luke looked up eagerly.

"You know me, then?"

The man nodded.

"I knew you the first time I saw you. There's one thing I want to ask you—is it true, the story that Connor told? That you were in that smash-and-grab raid at Taffany's?"

Luke nodded.

"I drove the car. I hadn't the slightest idea what they wanted me to do, or what it was all about until it was too late."

"So you're the bearded man?" mused the Gunner. "That certainly is amazing. I'm not asking you to explain—"

"I'll explain as soon as my head stops splitting," groaned Luke.

It was after two that afternoon when he awoke from an uneasy sleep. His head was still thick, his mouth tasted like a limekiln, but after a cold wash at the kitchen sink he was near to his normal self; and over a cigarette and a cup of tea he told the story from start to finish, and this time reserved nothing.

The Gunner listened in silence, making no comment until he had finished.

"Did you tell Connor this story?"

Luke nodded.

"Yes, except that naturally enough I didn't speak about my wife and the —money. Why do you ask?"

Gunner Haynes pursed his lips.

"I don't know. Connor is a pretty bad man. Your only hope is that he's sent down for a stretch—by which inelegant word I mean a term of penal servitude. If he gets away with this police raid, supposing they find nothing on the premises—and like a fool I gave him plenty of warning—Connor is the sort of man who would investigate the most unlikely story if he thought there was a chance of money in it. And that is going to make your reappearance a rather difficult matter."

He lit another cigarette and stared past his guest.

"Tell me why your wife hated you—you rather glossed over that part of your yarn."

Luke was silent for a long time.

"I don't think it's very difficult to understand," he said. "She thought I was responsible for the death of her brother. He shot himself."

"But why did she understand that, persisted the Gunner. "Allowing that Danty Morell is a very plausible gentleman, she would hardly take his bare word." He thought for a moment, then asked suddenly: "When that boy shot himself did he leave any message behind?"

Luke shook his head.

"I heard of none—nor was anything mentioned at the inquest."

"Who found his body?"

"Morell was in the room and made the discovery."

The Gunner nodded.

"And immediately after that Mrs. Maddison's manner changed. Of course, you were not married then, but that is a fact, isn't it? If that is a fact, it means that Danty carried some evidence to the young lady that was quite sufficient to make her play this trick—"

"I'm not blaming her," began Luke.

He saw a flicker of amusement in the man's eyes.

"You are?"

"Well, not exactly," drawled the Gunner. "I've given up blaming people. There's no profit in it."

He flicked off the ash of his cigarette carefully into his saucer.

"You can't make a sudden reappearance; you can't even get to Ronda and be sure you'll get away with it," he said. "You've got yourself mixed up with two bad gangsters—Connor and Morell."

He rose and paced up and down the small room, his eyes narrowed, his brow corrugated in thought.

"It's Connor that's worrying me. If he's held for trial, that problem is settled. If he isn't, and suppose you come back from Ronda, he'll be able to trace all your movements. Have you got your passport?"

He saw Luke thrust his hand inside his shirt, and a look of blank dismay come to his face.

"I've lost it somewhere."

Gunner Haynes' lips clicked impatiently.

"If you lost it at Keel's wharf then you're in the soup," he said. "There's only one thing to do and that is to get your passport back. There is another thing: I want to see the letter that boy wrote before he shot himself."

Luke shook his head.

"I don't believe he wrote a letter, and if he did it certainly was destroyed."

Ten minutes later the Gunner left the house on his quest.

* * * *

Haynes was not prepared for the kindness of Margaret's welcome. In a sense it was a little embarrassing. He had come not to give but to seek information. It was vitally necessary that he should not betray the fact that he had had any communication with Luke.

"I'm a fraid I was very rude to you the last time you came, Mr. Haynes," she said as she sat down behind her little desk and signalled him to sit. "You rather hurt my feelings about a—" she hesitated—"a friend of mine, who isn't so much of a friend as he was," she smiled.

The Gunner nodded.

"That's the best news I've heard for a long time," he said. "I was a little impertinent: I remember I asked you why your husband left you. I wonder you didn't send for the police."

She laughed at this.

"Do you know where my husband is now?" she asked, and when he shook his head her heart sank.

She had had a vague idea that this man might have come into touch with his benefactor.

"I can tell you where Mr. Morell is now," he said with a twinkle in his eyes, "but that's not going to help you very much. I've come to repeat my impertinence, Mrs. Maddison. At the back of my mind I've got a notion I can help you and your husband, who, I have reason to believe, is in Spain."

He said this deliberately, his eyes challenging hers.

(Continued Next Week)

The summer division of the Congregational guild will meet with Mrs. H. C. Smith Thursday afternoon, April 3. Work will be resumed on unfinished articles and new articles begun.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Snow were recent visitors in San Francisco and Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Genasci were in Gilroy Friday transacting business.

Mrs. D. H. Cramer, Mrs. G. W. Page and Mrs. H. C. Smith were delegates from the Country Women's club to the meeting of the County Federation in San Jose Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Page were visitors in Oakland Sunday.

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THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Supreme Jam, strawberry, blackberry	
Supreme Jam, 3 flavors, 3 lb. jar	69c
Roman Meal, large pkg.	28c
Snowdrift, 3 lb. can	71c
B. T. Babbitt's Lye, concentrated can	11c
Booth's Sardines, oval can	9c
Alpine Milk, 3 tall cans	26c
Boyden's Honey, 100 per cent pure, 32 oz. jar	49c
Comet White Rice, 2 lb. pkg.	21c
Spicky Cleaner and polisher, large can	13c
Fontana Macaroni, spaghetti, noodles, 2 pkgs.	15c

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It's for extra STYLE, extra mileage, extra road protection. Your car looks smarter on these bigger, handsomer, stronger New Goodyears with their deep-cut, extra-thick All-Weather treads, the outer blocks of which are prismed down into silver-striped side-walls. Be sure to see these really stunning new Goodyears before you again buy tires. NO INCREASE IN PRICE!

We also offer low 1930 prices on GOODYEAR Pathfinder

New style Pathfinders, superior to many high-priced makes. Values possible because Goodyear builds more than ¼ of all tires sold in America. All firsts—standard lifetime guarantee. Careful mounting free.

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1.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, Arctic explorer, just released from Leavenworth prison, plans to begin a new life. 2.—Final resting place of William Howard Taft in Arlington cemetery, near tomb of Robert T. Lincoln. 3.—Kamaldevi Chattopadhyaya, noted female leader in the opposition to British rule in India.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover Makes Move to Avert Collapse of Arms Conference.

IN AN EFFORT to avert the collapse of the arms conference, or failure to reach a five-power agreement to reduce armaments, threatened by the attitude of France, President Hoover has sent new instructions to the American delegation.

The President is said to have offered alternative proposals designed to make a five-power agreement possible, if not for actual reduction of naval strength, for at least placing a limit near present figures.

It is understood that he suggests concessions on the part of the United States and Great Britain which would make it easier for Japan, France and Italy to agree.

The collapse of the conference was threatened when Foreign Minister Briand had announced his withdrawal because the United States, backed by Great Britain, had flatly refused to accede to the demands of France for a security pact as a condition of their consenting to any reduction in naval armament.

Later Mr. Briand relented and announced that he would remain with the conference, and that he still had hopes of reaching an agreement.

The break with France came at a private meeting between Prime Minister MacDonald, Secretary of State Stimson and Foreign Minister Briand of France. Mr. MacDonald demanded that Briand produce his real figures. Mr. Briand replied, tartly:

"I have no figures. I came over here to get a pact. If you want figures you must talk to Premier Tardieu. I am finished."

Mr. Briand demanded point blank of the British prime minister and the United States secretary of state why they are suspicious of France's naval requirements and why they refuse to permit her to maintain adequate sea power for self-defense, but accept Italy's demand for parity in silence.

"I don't think that it is fair to ask France to produce all of her figures and make out her case," he said. "We are willing to discuss every point without being asked. But there is another country at the conference occupying the same status as France, but she is left alone and says nothing beyond demanding parity with us—making no justification of her claims."

The Japanese delegation indicated that the absence of France from further negotiations, which automatically disposes of Italy also, will prevent Japan from proceeding in detail toward any extensive reduction of armaments, because her strength is contingent upon the naval forces of the European powers.

However, it is practically assured that Great Britain and the United States will write a treaty. If the other powers refuse to come in Uncle Sam and John Bull will sign it alone.

SECRETARY of Labor J. J. Davis has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for United States senator for Pennsylvania. Mr. Davis' announcement came after he had been informed that William S. Vare had withdrawn from the senate race and would throw him his support. Mr. Davis denied that he intended to withdraw from the cabinet to make the race.

THE great importance of teaching civic responsibility to the youth of today, along with the ability to read and write, was stressed by President Hoover in a short address at a dinner given by the Boy Scouts of America.

Four hundred business and professional men, gathered in Washington to commemorate the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the Boy Scout movement and to launch a big expansion program, listened while the President spoke of the necessity for training the boys of impressionable age in the duties and obligations of citizenship. "If the country is to continue as a successful democracy."

Mr. Hoover spoke in the highest terms of the Boy Scout movement, asserting that it is one of the most valuable educational and training forces for democracy in the nation. The President also praised the leaders of the Boy Scouts for offering the boy of today an opportunity for real adventure and of directing his interests toward "constructive joy" instead of "destructive glee."

MAHATMA GANDHI, Indian leader and mystic, is conducting a campaign for civil disobedience against British rule in India. Demonstrations have been held in various parts of the country, but they have been orderly. Gandhi defies the British government to arrest him and warned his followers that they must be prepared "for the worst, even death, in plans for defiance of the salt tax." Production of salt in defiance of the government monopoly is the first disobedience step of the Indian program.

The British authorities are taking every precaution to prevent trouble.

IMMEDIATE appropriation of more than $173,000,000 for multiple government projects was voted by the senate in passing the first deficiency bill.

Of this sum $100,000,000 is for the farm board, giving that newly established government organization a total of $250,000,000 of the $500,000,000 authorized for its revolving fund by congress. The additional fund was approved without opposition.

A NEW financial and diplomatic era dawned for Germany and Europe when the reichstag, following the plea of Chancellor Mueller, voted to accept the Young plan, which provides for the final liquidation of Germany's war debts.

In his address in the reichstag Chancellor Mueller hailed the expected liberation of the Rhineland, its recovery of sovereignty and control of finances, railroads and taxes. "We no longer will depend on decisions of the uncontrolled and uncontrollable office in the hands of foreigners as was the case under the Dawes plan," he said

WITH the body of William Howard Taft resting beneath the newly turned sod in Arlington cemetery, the affection which he bore for Mrs. Taft, his three children, and Yale university was attested when his will was opened.

To "my dear wife, Helen H. Taft," the final testament of the former President left virtually his entire estate. Filed for probate, it disclosed no valuation.

Yale university, where Taft spent many of the happiest years of his busy life, first as an undergraduate, and then as the Kent professor of law from 1913 until 1921, when he rose to the chief justiceship, received the largest single sum mentioned in his will—$10,000. It will be added to the principal of the alumni university fund and credited to his own class, that of 1878.

To his three children, Robert A. and Charles P. Taft, and Mrs. Helen Taft Manning, the former chief justice left some of his most prized possessions—his papers, manuscripts, correspondence, addresses, and copyrights. They are to be used as the recipients think best, after consultation with Mrs. Taft.

POLICE Commissioner Whalen of New York has started a campaign to drive all active Communists from their jobs in shops, factories and commercial establishments. He supplied heads of industrial corporations with a proscription list of 200 names of Communists who have been operating in their places of employment as organizers, agitators and propagandists.

A COMMITTEE of the New York County Lawyers association, after a two-year study of the question, decided by a six-to-one vote to challenge the Eighteenth amendment as a defiance of the Tenth amendment to the Constitution. The committee also voted to submit their contentions to the Supreme court for a test ruling.

The Tenth amendment reads:

"The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution nor prohibited by it to the states are reserved to the states, respectively, or to the people."

The fact that the Eighteenth amendment conflicts vitally with the older Tenth amendment has never been presented to the Supreme court for a ruling.

THREE states — New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio—are to spend more than a billion dollars this year for construction and maintenance of state, county, and municipal public works, according to figures assembled by Secretary of Commerce Robert P. Lamont. Gov. John S. Fisher of Pennsylvania has just reported to Secretary Lamont that the total for that state is estimated at $305,988,118. The total for New York state is $475,275,442, while that for Ohio is $223,225,000.

"On the basis of complete reports from more than two-thirds of the states covering all types of public construction and maintenance to be carried out in 1930, together with reports from federal departments and commissions and public utility companies," said Secretary Lamont, "prompt decisive action in speeding up this year's $7,000,000,000 program of construction work of these types seems well established."

IN VIEW of the issue raised by senate radicals in opposing the nomination of Charles Evans Hughes for chief justice, it is likely that unless President Hoover names a man of known liberal tendencies to succeed the late Associate Justice Edward Terry Sanford there will be another long drawn out fight in the senate.

THE government is preparing to count noses again. An army of 100,000 census-takers will begin knocking at your doors April 2 in the nation's fifteenth decennial count of its population.

Many new questions, along with the old ones, are to be asked this time. The 1930 census will delve deeply into the country's economic life as well as providing the usual basis for reapportionment of seats in the house of representatives.

At least 24 questions have been prepared for each interview, and each person quizzed may answer without fear that family figures will be made public. The law imposses severe penalties if secrecy is not kept by the enumerators.

LEGISLATION to place the power industry under the controlling hand of the federal government is now before congress sponsored by Senator Couzens of Michigan, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee.

The bill is the second to follow months of inquiry into and discussion of activities of the giant power industry and its relations with the federal trade and power commissions.

Couzens, a Republican, is the author also of another bill, to reorganize the power commission, and was confident of getting both the reorganization and the regulatory proposals before the senate this session.

VOLUMINOUS evidence showing the breakdown of prohibition enforcement, especially in the large cities, has been amassed at secret hearings by the Wickersham law enforcement commission during the last few weeks, it has been learned.

Although the commission's sessions have been held behind closed doors, reports leaking out unofficially are that shocking conditions have been pictured before the investigators by witnesses from Chicago, New York and other urban centers. It is known that among the witnesses have been prohibition officials from these cities, some of whom have testified dry law violations are widespread despite honest enforcement efforts.

THE army engineers are ready to proceed with $35,000,000 of flood control construction along the main stem of the Mississippi river as soon as congress makes the money available.

Selecting work not involved in the controversy over the merits of the Jadwin plan, the engineers have virtually completed all plans and specifications and their field forces are ready to go to work after the pending appropriation bill is passed.

Coincident with this announcement, Secretary Hurley made known that condemnation proceedings will be brought immediately to obtain levee and floodway rights across railroad and state highway lines in the Bonnet Carre floodway in Louisiana.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

UNKISSABLE

He—You were just made to kiss. She—I never saw the fellow yet who could make me.

OUCH!

"Believe me, I'm nobody's fool!"

"Well, all right, have it your own way if you won't accept my proposal."

THE SECRET

"What do you suppose was the secret of Methusela's old age?"

"Never did read what kind of patent medicine he used."

JUST WANTED TO KNOW

"These automobile accidents usually wrench the spine a bit."

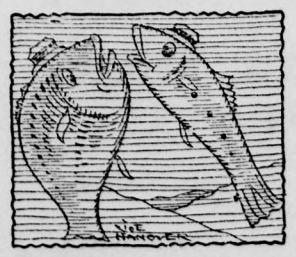
"Say, lissen, doc! Are you really feeling for broken bones or my pocketbook?"

OVERTRAINED

"The great athlete died because he was overtrained?"

"Yes; he fell under the cars and was cut in half."

FISH SCALES



Sensitive Stout Fish—Who says I'm too heavy? I've just weighed myself and I'm no heavier than I ought to be.

Jocular Thin Fish—Then your scales are wrong!

POULTRY

CLEANER RANGES VERY ESSENTIAL

System of Rotation Advocated by One Specialist.

The difficulty of raising young stock free from intestinal parasites year after year on the same range has become so great that many poultrymen are finding it necessary to abandon the old ranges and provide new, clean ones, reports J. C. Taylor, associate poultry specialist at the New Jersey State College of Agriculture, Rutgers university.

Mr. Taylor defines a clean range as an area of ground on which no chickens were raised last year and on which no poultry manure has been scattered for the last two years. Where such a range is not available, he advises a system of rotation so that clean ranges will be available in the future. In the rotation system one range is used for the chicks one year while the others are cultivated and cropped. A two-year rotation is good, but a three-year rotation is much better. In this, three areas are available to keep the chicks away from each range for a period of two years. Corn, clover and chicks make a desirable rotating arrangement.

By producing a clean range the mortality from coccidiosis and intestinal worms is greatly reduced, extensive experiments have shown.

Feeding Young Chicks After First Month

Most people feed their chicks well for the first month, when the little chicks need careful attention in brooder or with hens, but after they get older and do not need to be watched closely, many lose interest in or at least allow the chicks to rustle for themselves. This common mistake is hard to overcome for it is natural for one to become more careless with chicks after they have a good start in life. Chicks are not so apt to die as before, but they are still apt to become runts and therefore unprofitable.

Chicks should have access to a well balanced ration throughout their life. Pullets that are matured are the ones that lay during the fall and winter when eggs are high in price. It takes proper rations, plus early hatching, to raise this type of pullets.

Vitamine D Important for Egg Hatchability

Birds that have access to direct sunlight will generally produce eggs of greater hatchability than birds that are deprived of this aid. Sunlight furnishes the vitamine D which is important. Experiment stations have not proved that cod liver oil is as effective as direct sunlight in providing this vitamine, but as sunshine is not available at all times, the majority of hatcheries require that the hatchery flocks receive cod liver oil in their ration. The addition of green alfalfa or clover hay is also an aid in supplying the vitamines needed. The use of glass substitutes on the hen houses will also aid in giving the hens outdoor conditions, even though the weather may not be suitable.

Incubate Duck Eggs

In hatching duck eggs with an incubator, it is best to follow the instruction book with your particular make of machine, as the rules may vary slightly in regard to moisture. The temperature should be about 102 degrees for the first week and close to 103 degrees for the remainder of the hatch. During the last ten days it is the usual custom to sprinkle the eggs each day. The water should be slightly warm in order to avoid chilling them.

POULTRY HINTS

Kill all weak and undersized chicks at the start.

* * *

When goose eggs are to be kept a while they should not be washed.

* * *

Depth and width of body are characteristic of good breeding stock.

* * *

When it is not possible to keep the birds from ranging on a certain area, frequent plowing, discing and liming are essential.

* * *

The geese will set, but usually do not do as well as chicken hens, besides, if not broken up when broody they will lay no more eggs.

* * *

Green feed, dandelions, young clover or alfalfa or even lawn clippings should be provided after the ducks are a week old.

* * *

In the case of insufficient vitamine D, the egg shells become much thinner, which increases the chances of loss by breaking.

* * *

Good breeding stock is the foundation of success. The combination of heavy egg production and beauty is the ideal toward which we should strive.

* * *

The ration fed the breeding pens should be complete in every way. In addition to protein, carbohydrates and fats, the ration should contain vitamines and minerals.

* * *

Select your breeding pen or pens from among your high producers, preferably from hens only, thus securing longevity (continued high production), as well as stamina.

that sluggish feeling

Put yourself right with nature by chewing Feen-a-mint. Works mildly but effectively in small doses. Modern — safe — scientific. For the family.

Feen-a-mint

FOR CONSTIPATION

Don't Like Swaying Homes

Apartment houses in the form of sky-piercing towers now are the vogue for homes among wealthy New Yorkers. Charles Driscoll tells of one such tower in which apartments near the top rent for $60,000 each. But high winds make the tower sway so violently that tenants who are not good sailors complain of seasickness. The result is vacant apartments and a new rental problem. — Capper's Weekly.

Mothers . . . Watch Children's COLDS

COMMON head colds often "settle" in throat and chest where they may become dangerous. ***Don't take a chance*** — at the first sniffle rub on Children's Musterole ***once every hour for five hours.***

Children's Musterole is just good old Musterole, you have known so long, in milder form.

Working like the trained masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

Keep full strength Musterole on hand, for adults and the milder — Children's Musterole for little tots. All druggists.

CHILDREN'S
MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER
MILD

St. Mark's, Venice, Restored

St. Mark's of Venice, Italy, is the first of the three national cathedrals of Euorpe to be restored. Workmen have just completed their task of 20 years in making it safe for use. The cathedral was built in 1063, and decorated and faced with marble by the Venetians after the fall of Constantinople. The structure was very weak, however, and large cracks appeared in the walls. Workmen have been filling in the cracks, repairing the vault and replacing the damaged stones and mortar with concrete. The other cathedrals being restored are St. Paul's in London, and that at Mayence, Germany.

When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

The Biggest and Best Job on Earth

And what IS the "biggest and best job on earth?"

"PARENTHOOD—the raising of happy, healthy children!" answers a world of proud mothers and fathers.

And THEY ARE RIGHT!

PARENTHOOD is the "biggest and best job on earth!"

And CHILDREN are the most valuable property of our community.

Strange idea, isn't it?—but it is true.

The acid test of any community is, "Is this a good place in which to bring up a child?"

"More and better babies" is a safe and good slogan for the betterment of any community.

Of course we know that this is the best town in the world for a baby to be born in, but even the BEST can be BETTERED.

Many serious ills in after life are the result of child sicknesses. Failure in after life—even a large share of criminality—depends, to a great degree, on child habit and training.

Children's sicknesses are practically all contagious. This is a community responsibility. It is a matter on which no home can stand alone.

And, although raising children is primarily a job for the parent and the home, IT IS ALSO A SCHOOL, CHURCH, and CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY.

Every baby is important to its own parents, but it is also important and valuable to us all and to our community.

Every baby should be weighed, measured and examined for known and unknown defects. They should be taken to the doctor when they are "perfectly well." We should be working to spare them future illnesses, and should guard them against diptheria, typhoid, smallpox and other preventable sicknesses. Every child should have a complete physical examination at least once a year—teeth, eyes, throat, legs, feet—every part of the body should be examined.

We all want to give our babies a fair start toward a useful and happy life.

The baby of today is our citizen of tomorrow—and every business and professional man and woman is interested in helping the mothers and fathers of this community with the "biggest and best job on earth"—raising happy, healthy children in

CAMPBELL

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DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Fred Getchell, Noble Grand,
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE

Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE
No. 3807

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: That default has been made in the payment of the sums agreed to be paid under the contract secured by that certain deed of trust executed by Phineas Pomeroy and Catherine Pomeroy, his wife, as trustors, to Edith G. Brown and F. L. Johnston, as trustees, and San Jose Building and Loan Association, a corporation, as beneficiary, dated February 7, 1927 and recorded February 11, 1927 in Volume 294 of Official Records, page 376, Records of Santa Clara County, California:

AND WHEREAS the San Jose Building and Loan Association, the beneficiary under said deed of trust did on the 26th day of November, 1929 record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, a notice of such default and of its election to cause the property covered by and described in said deed of trust to be sold to satisfy said obligation secured by said deed of trust, which notice is of record in Volume 488 of Official Records, page 386, Santa Clara County Records:

And more than three months having expired since the recording of said notice:

AND WHEREAS said San Jose Building and Loan Association, a corporation, beneficiary under said deed of trust, pursuant to its terms, has requested in writing that F. L. Johnston, one of said trustees, act alone for and as the act of both trustees, and execute the trusts as by said deed of trust provided:

And application in writing having been made to the undersigned as trustee under said deed of trust by the San Jose Building and Loan Association, a corporation, the owner and holder of said contract and deed of trust securing the same, that the said undersigned F. L. Johnston, as trustee under said deed of trust act alone and as the act of both trustees, and sell the premises by said deed of trust conveyed and hereinafter described, as by said deed of trust provided:

NOW THEREFORE the undersigned trustee will on Wednesday the 2nd day of April, 1930, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the County Court House in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, in pursuance of the provisions of said deed of trust, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in United States gold coin, the land and premises situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, described as follows, viz:

Lot. No. 17 of the Strom Subdivision in the Town of Campbell, according to a map of said Subdivision of record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, in Book 0 of Maps, page 12, Records of said county.

Subject to all taxes levied or assessed against said property.

Terms of sale cash in United States gold coin, ten per cent payable at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed, and if not so paid, unless on account of defective title, said ten per cent to be forfeited and sale to be void. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense.

Dated March 8th, 1930.
F. L. JOHNSTON,
(27-28-29-30) Trustee.

Campbell Union High School Notes

The girls of the League will entertain their mothers at an informal tea to be held Friday afternoon, April 11, from 3 to 6 o'clock in the high school annex. The girls are busy preparing a program for the occasion for the entertainment of the mothers and are hoping all of them will attend.

—CUHS—

The P. T. A. meeting for Tuesday night has been changed to Wednesday night, April 2. Dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock. All parents of high school students are urged to come.

—CUHS—

The high school dramatic class, under the direction of Miss Lorena Hubbard, presented a one-act comedy during the program hour of the meeting of fraternity chapter O. E. S., San Jose, last Tuesday evening. The play was entitled "Thursday Evening," and the cast included Vesta Anderson, Harriet Barnes, Fay Lovell and Eugene Moore.

—CUHS—

MOTHER

Mother is sitting on the front porch, with the warm morning sun shining down on her gleaming brown hair. A large plum tree, in full bloom, is beside the house and fills the air with a delicate perfume. Mother seems to be quite busy mending some badly worn stockings. She gives a sigh of weariness as she comes to an unusually large hole in the heel. Through the open doorway comes the sound of Sister, busy preparing dinner. As she opens the oven door, the odor of roasted chicken floats outside to Mother, and a look of satisfaction steals over her countenance. This is her day off from kitchen work, and she turns more industriously than ever to her large basket of mending. Suddenly the telephone rings and she goes to answer it and finds it is just an "excuse it, please." As Mother settles back in her chair she glances over the delicate blossoms of the plum tree, and with a look of contentment, goes on with her work.

—Francis Johnston.

—CUHS—

OUR SPEEDBOAT RIDE

Sea gulls flew above our heads and angry waters rushed below us, as we walked along the warf .The speedboat was going on its next trip. We went down a ladder leading from the warf and stepped into the speedboat. Its name was "El Capitan." There were 13 passengers on the trip.

As we skimmed over the sea green water, the driver began to rock the boat by turning first to the right and then to the left. Not liking the way the boat was rocking, most of the passengers were frightened. However, as we became used to the swaying we liked it, and shouted to the driver, "Rock the boat some more."

We had a canvas covering but were so excited that we let it fall around our feet, sprays of salt water splashed in our faces and the ocean breeze blew our hair until we all looked like we had windblown bobs.

When we came back to the pier, the people waiting for us were very nervous, thinking the boat would turn over, and urged us never to go out again —but we hope that the next time we go to Santa Cruz we shall be able to go on the speedboat and enjoy the ride as much as we did this time.

Frances Reed.

—CUHS—

THE TORTURE CHAMBER

All is quiet in the reception room of Dr. Soon Yank Two. Suddenly, from the deep recesses of one corner a large ebony clock tolls thre mournful notes. At the sound, seven men and women glanced up nervously. Then a cloudy glass door on the other side of the room opens quietly and a white-clad doctor appears and beckons masterfully to a thin, nervous-looking woman. As she rises, the doctor smiles mysteriously and leads her to a reclining chair just visible beyond the closing door. The anxious people resume their waiting. A stifled moan coming from beyond the door causes them to look up attentively. The light from the other room makes the shadow of the doctor's form surprisingly sharp on the glass door. His well-formed hands clasping a pair of large pliers, and his business-like attitude, is enough to make anyone moan. He bends lower, inserts the pliers, and with a mighty heave, he pulls. A moment later the patient comes through the door. She smiles at the other six, and the cavity in her mouth shows that the Dr. Soon Yank Two has lived up to his name, for he has just yanked two.

—Sylvia Best.

—CUHS—

CABBAGE!

In a lonely cottage, an old woman sits near a window, looking out at the rain which is falling heavily. She rocks to and fro in and old, squeaking rocking chair.

In the adjoining room, which is the kitchen, a younger woman is cooking. The odor of cabbage floats through the small rooms. Whiffs of this delicious dish finally reach the old woman's nostrils. She sniffs with pleasure. After several minutes of enjoyment, the woman rises from her chair and goes into the kitchen, walking carefully, as in her old age she is crippled. When she reaches her destination, which is an old arm chair near the kitchen stove, she slowly sits down, taking care not to hurt her rheumatic muscles. Here she sits in comfort, where the odor of the cabbage reaches her nostrils more easily than in the other room.

—Lulu Murdock.

Stitching Club Meets At Odd Fellows Hall

Ada Rebekah Stitching club held a very unusual and interesting meeting at the I. O. O. F. hall last Friday. Mrs. Florence Grizzel and Miss Winnie Grizzel were the hostesses.

Mrs. Beulah Covey presided over the brief business meeting which was called to order at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Emma Main called the roll and read the minutes of the last meeting.

Nineteen members and six visitors were present to enjoy the afternoon of games which the hostesses had provided. Mrs. Jessie Silberbauer was awarded the first prize in the games.

Mrs. Lela McCoy of San Francisco was visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gard last week.

Mrs. Lorraine Twitchell and daughter of Pasedena are visiting friends and relatives in Campbell.

Leo Hedegard, student at Davis, was a week-end visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Hedegard.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Manfre and Mrs. Oluf Strom were visitors in San Francisco Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Stubbe and daughter Yvonne were business visitors in Los Angeles over the week-end.

Mrs. Grace Freudenthal recently purchased Mrs. Ida Shinley's beauty shop in Saratoga and expects to start work this week.

The C. U. H. S. Alumni council will hold a meeting in the high school building Wednesday evening, April 9. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss more thoroughly the annual reunion which is to be held soon.

The annual roll call supper of the Methodist church will be held this Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock. All former pastors, members and their friends are cordially invited.

MY CHILDHOOD HOME

The snow is falling softly
Out on the mountains bare;
I sit by my fire-side dreaming
of my childhood so fair.

'Twas in the wooded hill land,
under the trees so tall;
I wandered among the flowers
Happy, forgetting all.

—Lula Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wright were visiting with friends in Oroville last week.

Lost—A bunch of keys. Finder please return to Press office. Robert Scholz.

Lost—An Eastern Star pin, between North Second and the grammar school. Valuable for its associations. Finder please return to Press office or to Mrs. W. T. Alexander.

FOR SALE — Johnson Electric Washer, nearly new, used not over ten times. Price reasonable. Call at Campbell Water Co.

Hemstitching — Reasonable. Call evenings. F. Fletcher. 106 N. Central, Ph. 107-J. 30-5

Radio owners desiring copies of "Voice of the Air," bimonthly publication, may have them delivered to their door free by phoning Campbell 66, or calling on
Dunlap & Smily

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PINKY DINKY *and His Gang* — **By Terry Gilkison**

WHAT'S THE MATTER EARL — LOST YOUR GIRL?
BOO HOO! NN-NO! I LO-LOST MY DOG!
BOO HOO SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF
AW STOP CRYIN' -AND COME ON WITH ME. I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL ADVERTISE FOR HIM!
YES'M - WE'D LIKE TO HAVE THAT AD PUT IN THE NEWSPAPER RIGHT AWAY PLEASE
Lost - A black hound pup, about six months old- when last seen was following a man, with white spot on his hind leg, a few white hairs on his breast and very large drooping ears. Pinky Dinky
Pinky Dinky JINGLES
YUM! YUM!
THERE WAS A BOY IN OUR TOWN— AND HE WAS WONDROUS WISE HE SLIPPED INTO THE PANTRY AND ATE UP ALL THE PIES
BY BOBBY ELBEN, LAKEWOOD, OHIO.